



## The truth behind her eyes



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### Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"I hate you!" yelled Christina. Her eyes were glowing red as she stomped up the stairs and slammed the door to her bedroom. As every fifteen year old, she had her fits.

Maria sighed and leaned against the kitchen counter, forcing a smile. John nodded slowly "so that's your daughter?".

"In all her glory" replied Christina's mom, sarcastically.

"Well, believe me. After a month at that camp we've been talking about, she'll be a new person. No more of that eye thing".

Maria shrugged without looking at the man "decaf?".

"No thanks. But you have to trust me, this is what I do".

"I know, but I don't want her to be away for that long. It just seems...".

"Like the right thing to do. Come on, Maria!" continues John.

"Fine!" she yells "have fun convincing her!".

Without hesitating, John walks up the stairs, and knocks on Christina's door "Christina? Open up please".

"Oh yeah, cause you're not my mom, you think i'm gonna let you in? Go away!" She responds.

John lets out a sigh "what if I told you I'd give you a million dollars? Then would you come out?".

There was a long silence. The door slowly opened with a screech, and Christina poked her head out. Her eyes were glowing blue. "What? What's going on?" she asked. "Ok?" John nodded and she stepped out completely.

"How do you feel about...?" John asked. "I feel with horror and turned green "hope, no can do. I've never been to camp and I don't count on going now. Thanks for the

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offer, I'll just be in my-" she tried to close the door, but John blocked it with his foot "now, I think that's a little harsh, don't you? Why don't you just give it a try, huh? It's only one month and-". Christina cut him off brusquely, her eyes red again "what? One month! Are you crazy? What would happen to my social life? Everyone would like, forget about me!", and with that said she slammed the door on John. He shrieked and removed his foot. And then, he went down back with the mother. Maria had already signed the papers and written the check.

"I'll call the guy. He'll pick up your daughter tomorrow at five am. Believe me, she needs this" said John. Maria just nodded.

Hopefully this would work. Hopefully her daughter wouldn't end up like Her husband. An experiment.

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